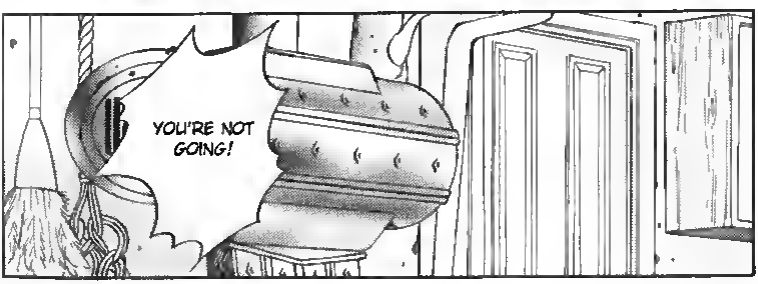
Tchint

IT SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT TALK TO HANDLE.
MARILLA, CAN I GO OVER TO SEE DIANA JUST FOR A MINUTE?
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE .. IT'S URGENT.
WE SET THE CANDLE ON THE WINDOW SILL AND MAKE FLASHES BY PASSING THE CARDBOARD BACK AND FORTH. SO MANY FLASHES MEAN A CERTAIN THING. IT WAS MY IDEA, MARILLA.
WE HAVE ARRANGED A WAY TO SIGNAL WITH OUR CANDLES AND CARDBOARD.
I'LL BE BACK.
ANNE, YOU'RE TO BE BACK HERE IN JUST TEN MINUTES, REMEMBER THAT.
YOU'LL BE SETTING FIRE TO THE CURTAINS WITH YOUR SIGNALING NONSENSE.
FIVE MEAN, 'COME OVER AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, BECAUSE I HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO REVEAL.'

AND TOMORROW NIGHT WE'LL GO TO THE DEBATING CLUB CONCERT AT THE HALL.
YOU KNOW THAT TOMORROW IS MY BIRTHDAY. MOTHER TOLD ME TO ASK YOU TO COME HOME WITH ME FROM SCHOOL AND STAY ALL NIGHT.

IT'S LIKE IN A DREAM!

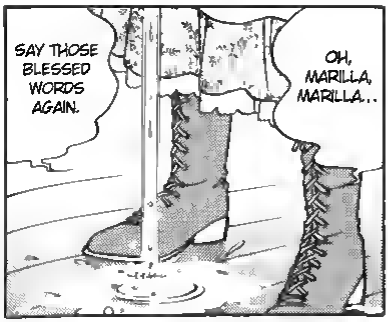
MY COUSINS ARE COMING OVER FROM NEWBRIDGE IN A BIG PUNG SLEIGH TO TAKE US.


YOU'RE NOT GOING!

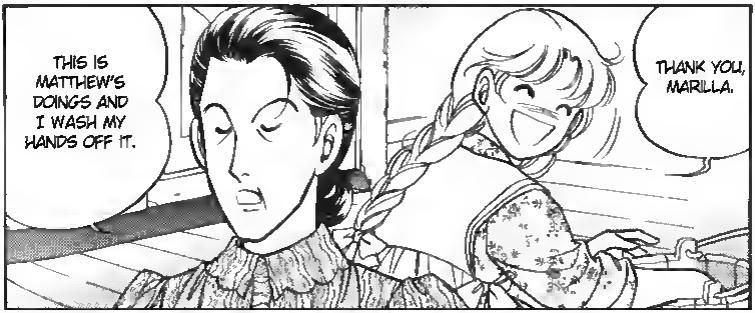
THE CLUB CONCERT IS A NONSENSE, AND LITTLE GIRLS SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO GO OUT TO SUCH PLACES AT ALL.
PLEASE LISTEN TO MY LIFE'S PRAYER!
NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU BEG, YOU ARE NOT GOING.
IT'S AN HONOR YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT.
I WANT TO GO TO THE CONCERT.
AAH, MARILLA! THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL THING TO ME!
YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID, ANNE, DIDN'T YOU? TAKE OFF YOUR BOOTS NOW AND GO TO BED. IT'S PAST EIGHT.
...
THINK OF THE HONOR OF YOUR LITTLE ANNE BEING PUT IN THE SPARE-ROOM BED.
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING, MARILLA. MRS. BARRY TOLD DIANA THAT WE MIGHT SLEEP IN THE SPARE-ROOM BED.

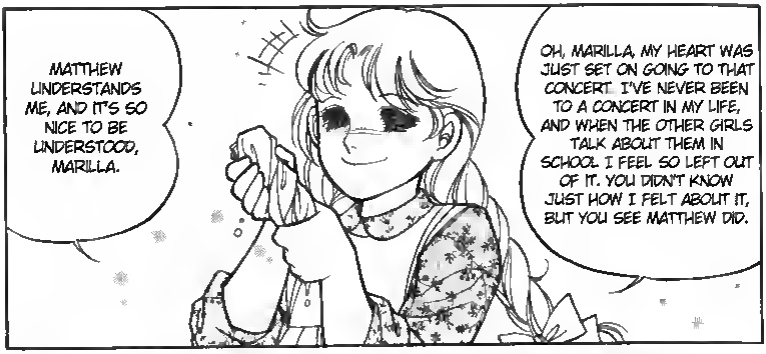
DASH
WELL NOW, I THINK YOU OUGHT TO LET ANNE GO.
WHAT IS IT?
MARIL-LA...
BUT I DON'T APPROVE OF THIS CONCERT PLAN. SHE'D GO THERE AND CATCH COLD LIKE AS NOT...
YOU'D THINK I OUGHT TO LET ANNE GO TO THE MOON IF SHE TOOK THE NOTION, I'VE NO DOUBT. I MIGHT HAVE LET HER SPEND THE NIGHT WITH DIANA, IF THAT WAS ALL.

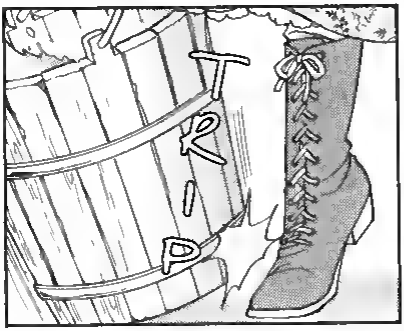
...AND HAVE HER HEAD FILLED UP WITH NONSENSE AND EXCITEMENT. IT WOULD UNSETTLE HER FOR A WEEK.
SHE WOULDN'T DO ANY CHORE, NOR STUDY. I UNDERSTAND THAT CHILD'S DISPOSITION AND WHAT'S GOOD FOR IT BETTER THAN YOU, MATTHEW.
...
I STILL THINK YOU OUGHT TO LET ANNE GO, MARILLA.
YOU REALLY ARE STUBBORN...
VERY WELL, SHE CAN GO, SINCE NOTHING ELSE'LL PLEASE YOU.

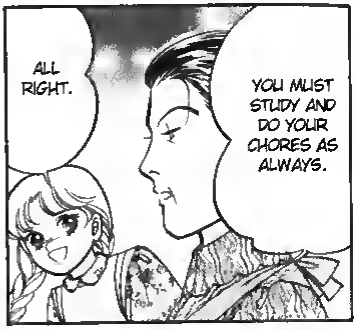

SAY THOSE BLESSED WORDS AGAIN.
OH, MARILLA, MARILLA..

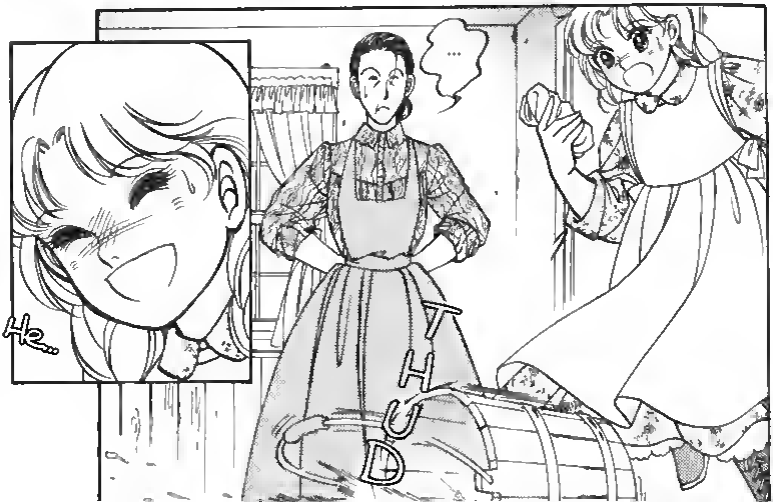
ANNE SHIRLEY, YOU'RE DRIP-PING GREASY WATER ALL OVER THE FLOOR.
I GUESS ONCE IS ENOUGH TO SAY THEM. I NEVER SAW SUCH A CARE-LESS CHILD.

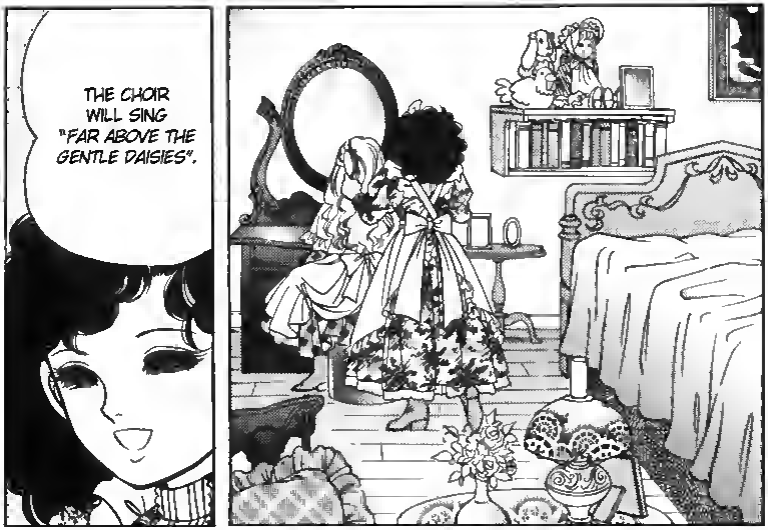

THIS IS MATTHEW'S DOINGS AND I WASH MY HANDS OFF IT.
THANK YOU, MARILLA.

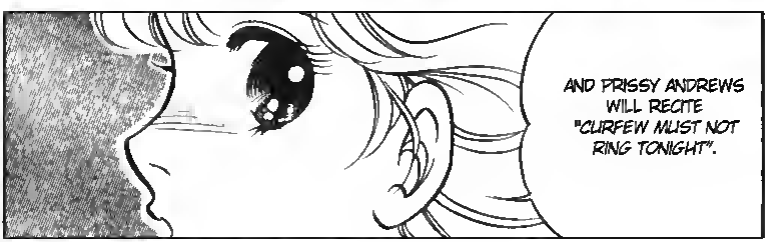

MATTHEW UNDERSTANDS ME, AND IT'S SO NICE TO BE UNDERSTOOD, MARILLA.
OH, MARILLA, MY HEART WAS JUST SET ON GOING TO THAT CONCERT. I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A CONCERT IN MY LIFE, AND WHEN THE OTHER GIRLS TALK ABOUT THEM IN SCHOOL I FEEL SO LEFT OUT OF IT. YOU DIDN'T KNOW JUST HOW I FELT ABOUT IT, BUT YOU SEE MATTHEW DID.


TRIP


ALL RIGHT.
YOU MUST STUDY AND DO YOUR CHORES AS ALWAYS.


He...
...
THUD


THE CHOIR WILL SING "FAR ABOVE THE GENTLE DAISIES".


AND PRISSY ANDREWS WILL RECITE "CURFEW MUST NOT RING TONIGHT".

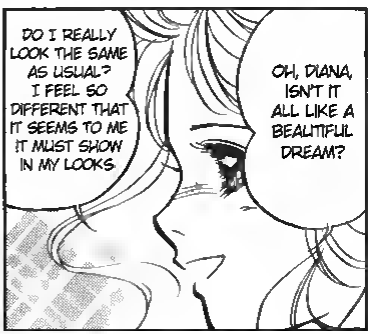
LET'S EXPERIMENT DIFFERENT WAYS.
HOW SHOULD I ARRANGE YOUR HAIR?
IF YOUR MAKE YOUR HAIR LIKE THIS YOUR BEAUTIFUL NOSE IS PUT IN EVIDENCE.
Matching Hairstyles
ME TOO!
I CHOOSE THIS ONE!

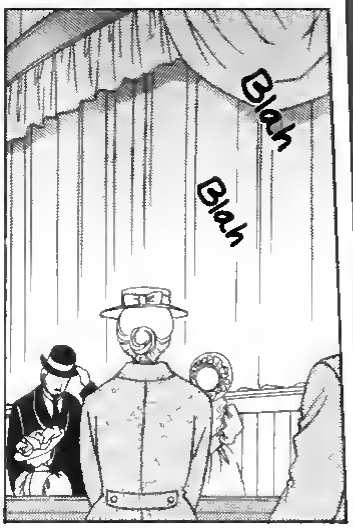
LET'S GO!

TURN
IT IS SO GOOD TO HAVE IMAGINATION AND TO USE IT.

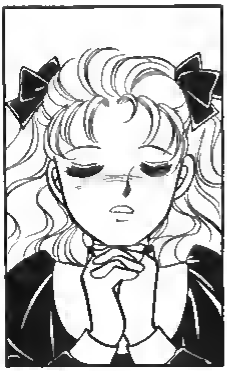
HELLO, DIANA! GET ON QUICKLY!
YOUR FRIEND TOO!
HO!
HYAL

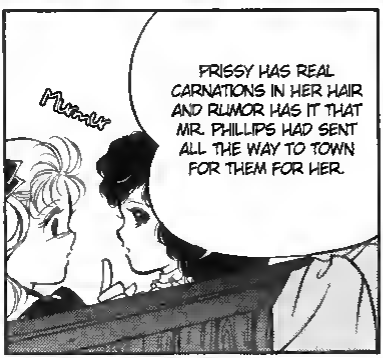
YOU LOOK AWFULLY NICE.

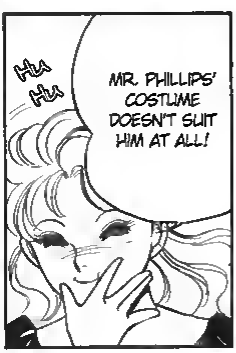

DO I REALLY LOOK THE SAME AS USUAL? I FEEL SO DIFFERENT THAT IT SEEMS TO ME IT MUST SHOW IN MY LOOKS.
OH, DIANA, ISN'T IT ALL LIKE A BEAUTIFUL DREAM?


Blah
Blah

I AM SO OVERWHELMED WITH HAPPINESS THAT I THINK I SHALL FAINT.
ME TOO.

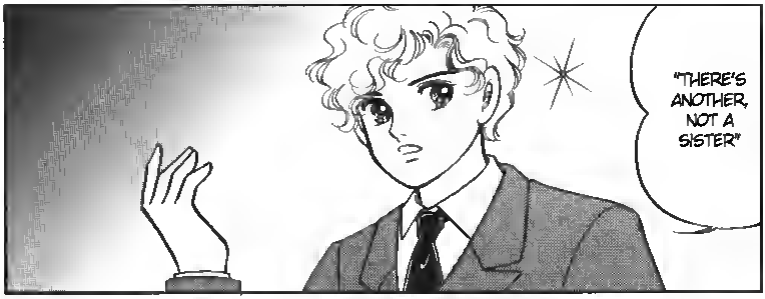


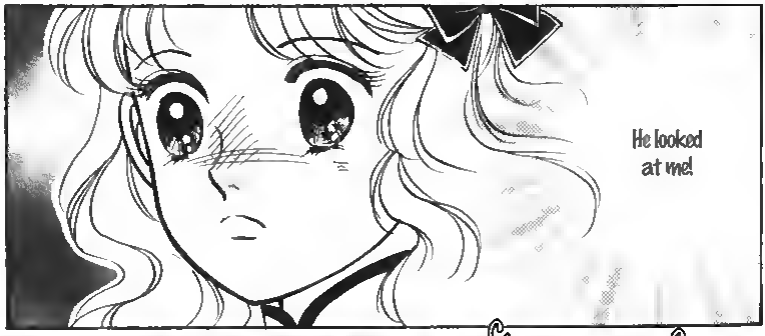

Mumur
FRISSY HAS REAL CARNATIONS IN HER HAIR AND RUMOR HAS IT THAT MR. PHILLIPS HAD SENT ALL THE WAY TO TOWN FOR THEM FOR HER.

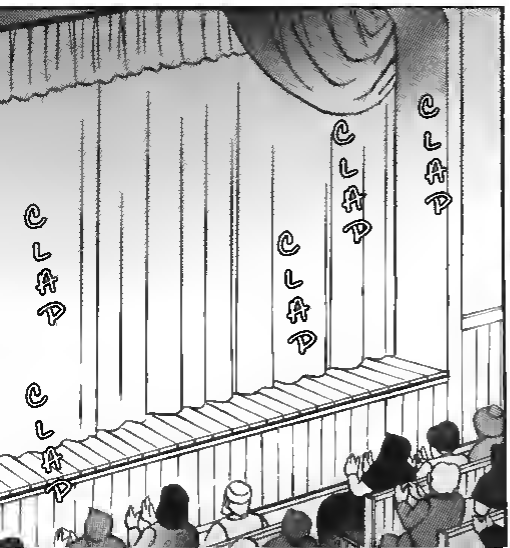

Hu Hu
MR. PHILLIPS' COSTUME DOESN'T SUIT HIM AT ALL!

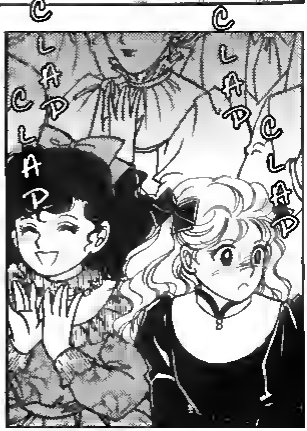
BEAR WITH ME; MY HEART IS IN THE COFFIN THERE WITH CAESAR,
AND I MUST PAUSE TILL IT COME BACK TO ME.

TAP
HE MAY RECITE! I SHALL NOT LISTEN TO HIM.
GILBERT WILL RECITE NOW "BINGEN ON THE RHINE".
Gilbert

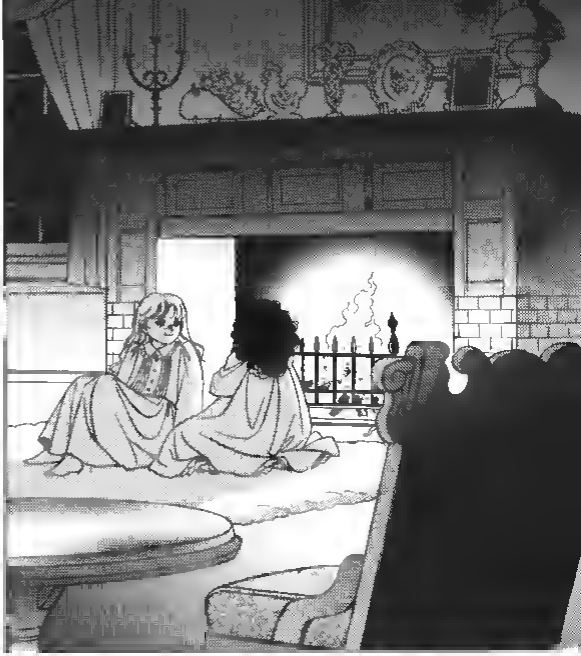

"THERE'S ANOTHER, NOT A SISTER"

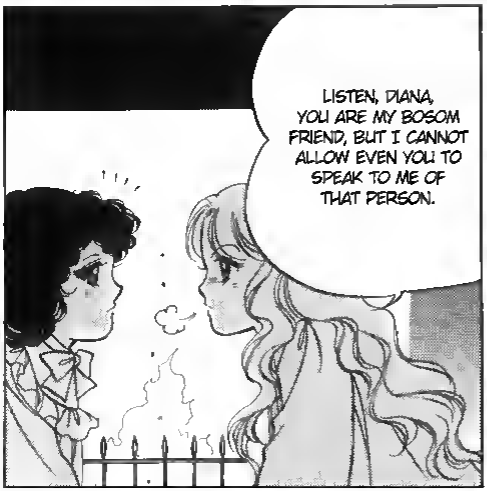

He looked at me!


CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP


CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

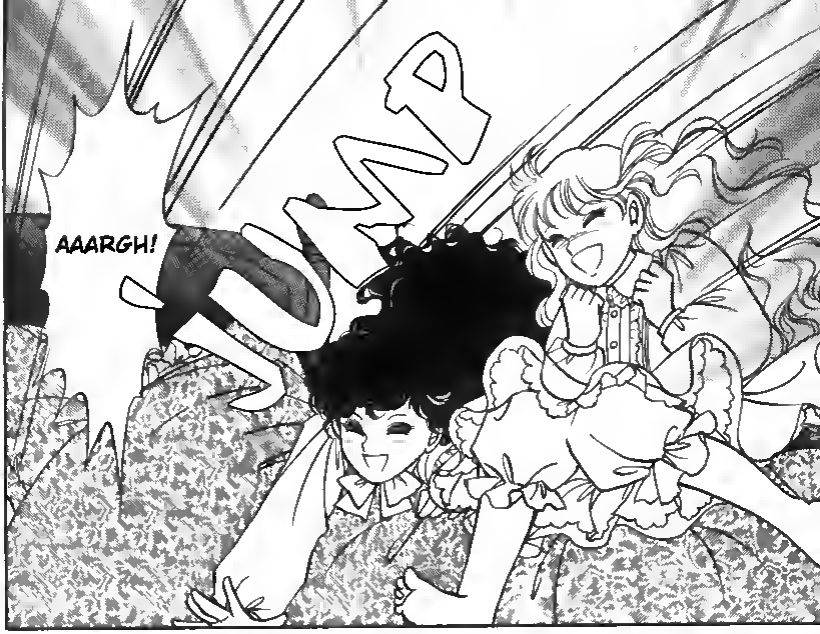
IT MUST BE SPLENDID TO GET UP AND RECITE ON A STAGE. DO YOU SUPPOSE WE WILL EVER BE ASKED TO DO IT, DIANA?




LISTEN, DIANA, YOU ARE MY BOSOM FRIEND, BUT I CANNOT ALLOW EVEN YOU TO SPEAK TO ME OF THAT PERSON.

YES, OF COURSE, SOMEDAY. THEY'RE ALWAYS WANTING THE BIG SCHOLARS TO RECITE LIKE GILBERT....

ARE YOU READY FOR BED? LET'S RUN A RACE AND SEE WHO'LL GET TO THE BED FIRST.
YES!
IT'S PAST ELEVEN. EVERYBODY MUST BE SLEEPING.
BY THE WAY, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME FOR ME STAYING THIS LATE AT NIGHT.
START!
READY!
SLAM
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

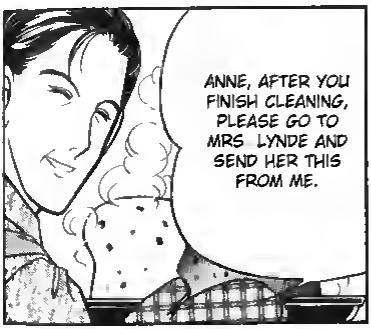

JUMP
AAARGH!

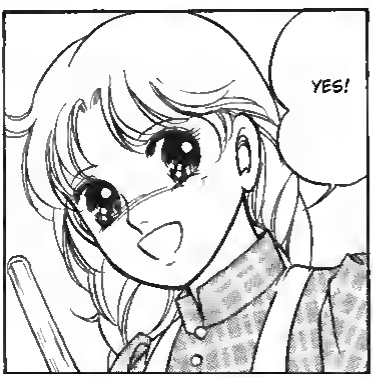
AAAAH!
Dash

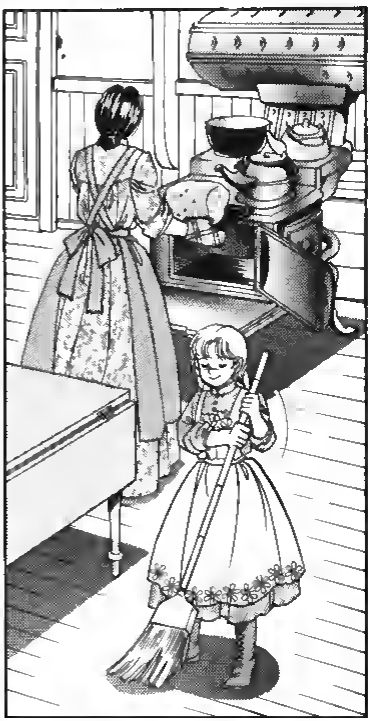
MERCIFUL GOODNESS!
SSSH
OH, WHO WAS IT-- WHAT WAS IT?
WHO IS YOUR AUNT JOSEPHINE?
HM HM
IT WAS AUNT JOSEPHINE, HOWEVER SHE CAME TO BE THERE.

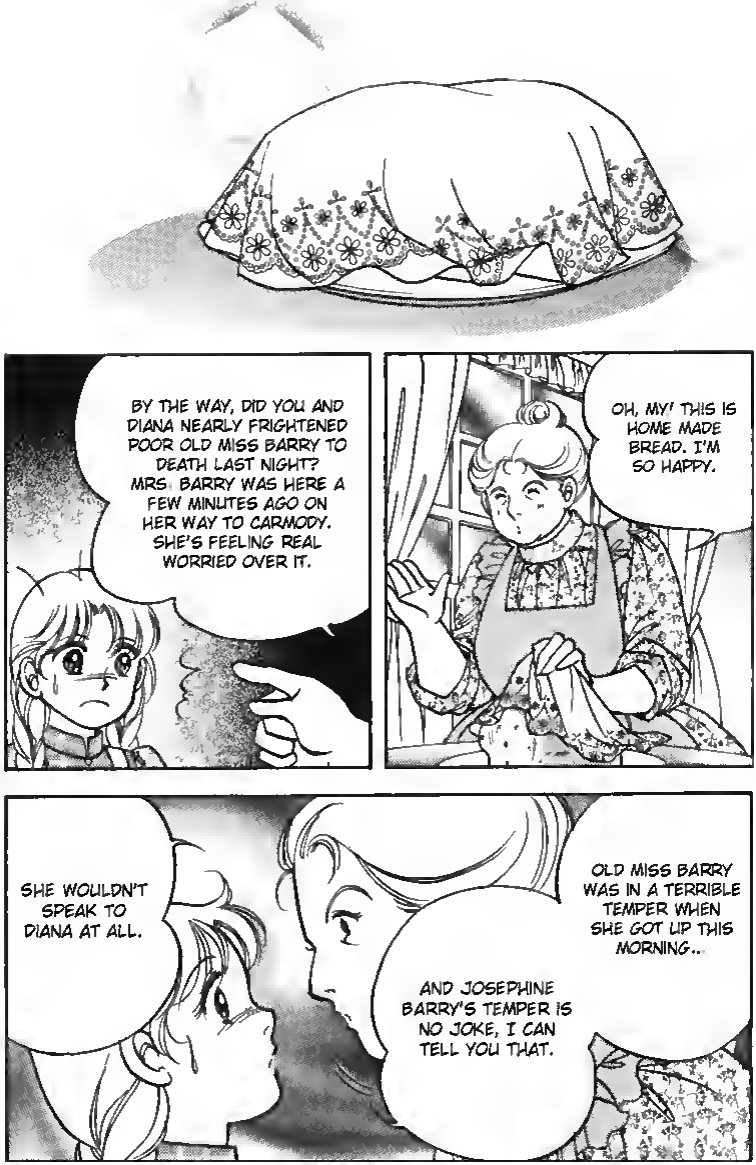
AAAH... I WASN'T ABLE TO REALIZE MY DREAM OF SLEEPING IN A SPARE ROOM AFTER ALL.
SHE'S DREADFULLY PRIM AND PROPER AND SHE'LL SCOLD DREADFULLY ABOUT THIS, I KNOW. SHE ALWAYS MAKES GRIMACES WHEN LISTENING TO SOMEONE...
SHE'S FATHER'S AUNT AND SHE LIVES IN CHARLOTTETOWN.
SHE'S AWFULLY OLD AND VERY RICH.
NO, HA HA HA!
POOR AUNT, DID YOU EVER KNOW ANYTHING SO FUNNY?
DIANA, ANNE, DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME LAST NIGHT?

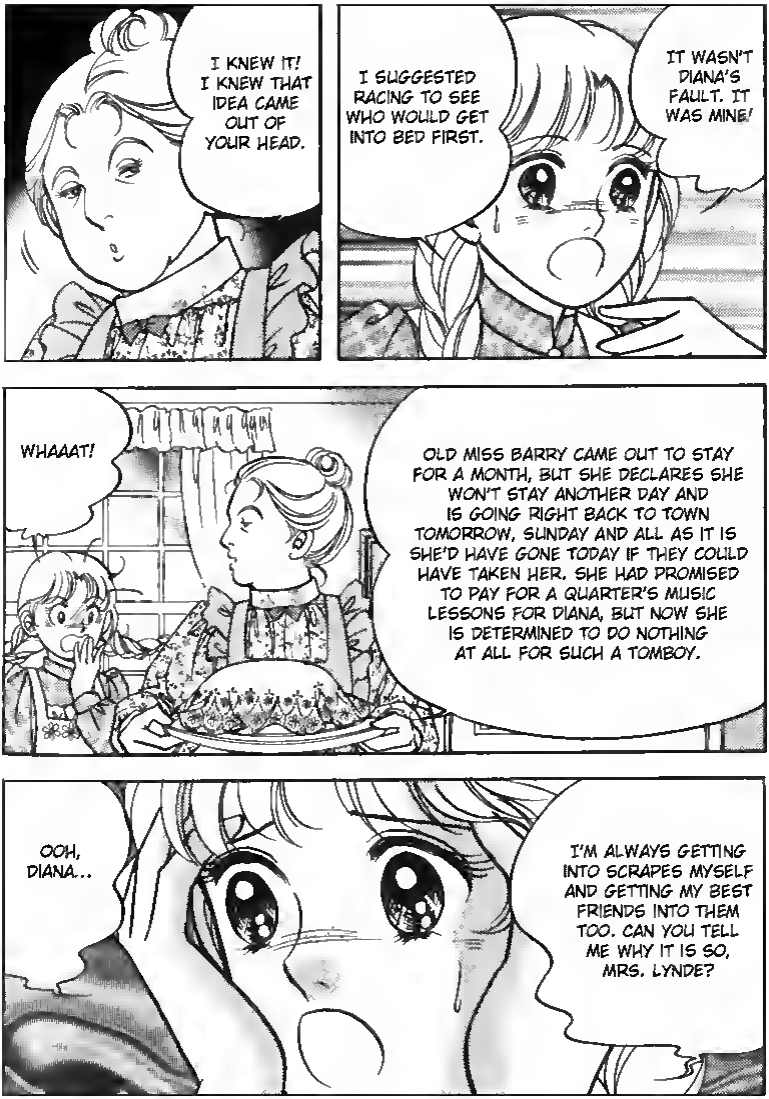
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T DISTURB YOUR AUNT, DIANA.
I TRIED TO STAY AWAKE UNTIL YOU CAME HOME, FOR I WANTED TO TELL YOU AUNT JOSEPHINE HAD COME AND THAT YOU WOULD HAVE TO GO UPSTAIRS AFTER ALL, BUT I WAS SO TIRED I FELL ASLEEP.
Gulp
THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR EVERYTHING, BUT I HAVE TO GO HOME NOW.


ANNE, AFTER YOU FINISH CLEANING, PLEASE GO TO MRS LYNDE AND SEND HER THIS FROM ME.


YES!




BY THE WAY, DID YOU AND DIANA NEARLY FRIGHTENED POOR OLD MISS BARRY TO DEATH LAST NIGHT? MRS. BARRY WAS HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO ON HER WAY TO CARMODY. SHE'S FEELING REAL WORRIED OVER IT.
OH, MY! THIS IS HOME MADE BREAD. I'M SO HAPPY.
SHE WOULDN'T SPEAK TO DIANA AT ALL.
AND JOSEPHINE BARRY'S TEMPER IS NO JOKE, I CAN TELL YOU THAT.
OLD MISS BARRY WAS IN A TERRIBLE TEMPER WHEN SHE GOT UP THIS MORNING...

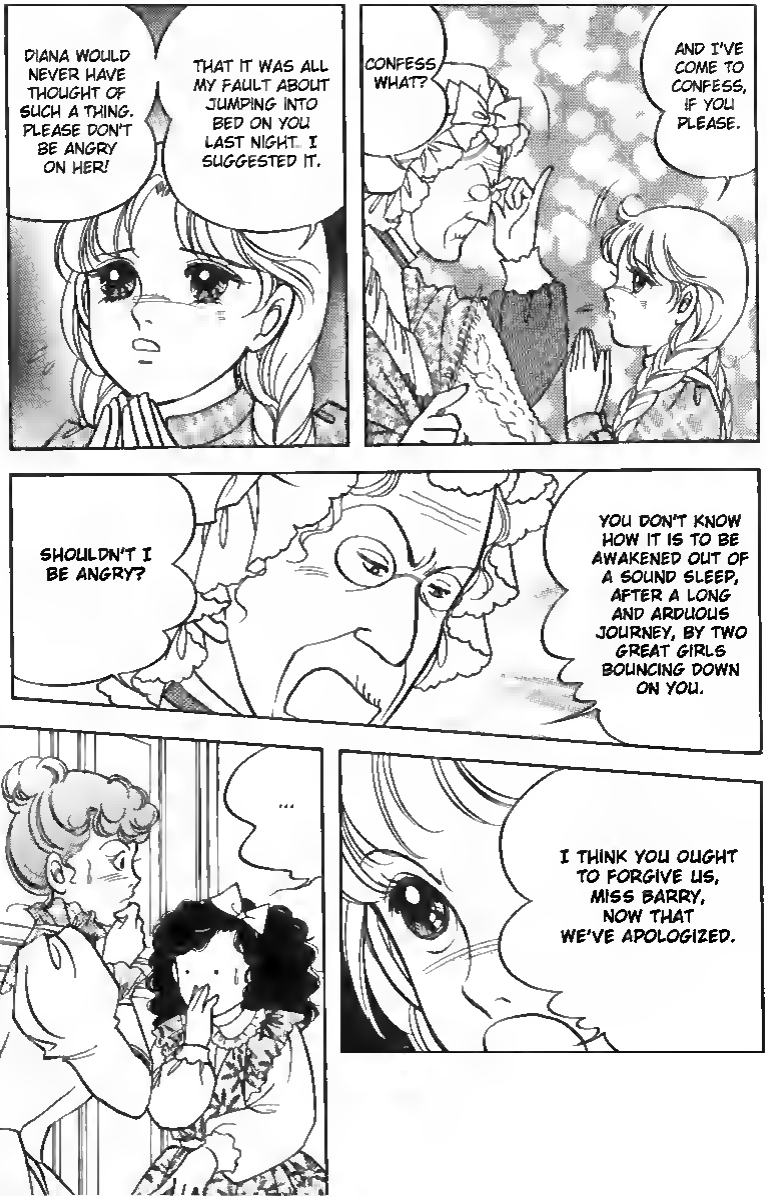

I KNEW IT! I KNEW THAT IDEA CAME OUT OF YOUR HEAD.
I SUGGESTED RACING TO SEE WHO WOULD GET INTO BED FIRST.
IT WASN'T DIANA'S FAULT. IT WAS MINE!
WHAAAT!
OLD MISS BARRY CAME OUT TO STAY FOR A MONTH, BUT SHE DECLARES SHE WON'T STAY ANOTHER DAY AND IS GOING RIGHT BACK TO TOWN TOMORROW, SUNDAY AND ALL AS IT IS SHE'D HAVE GONE TODAY IF THEY COULD HAVE TAKEN HER. SHE HAD PROMISED TO PAY FOR A QUARTER'S MUSIC LESSONS FOR DIANA, BUT NOW SHE IS DETERMINED TO DO NOTHING AT ALL FOR SUCH A TOMBOY.
OOH, DIANA...
I'M ALWAYS GETTING INTO SCRAPES MYSELF AND GETTING MY BEST FRIENDS INTO THEM TOO. CAN YOU TELL ME WHY IT IS SO, MRS. LYNDE?

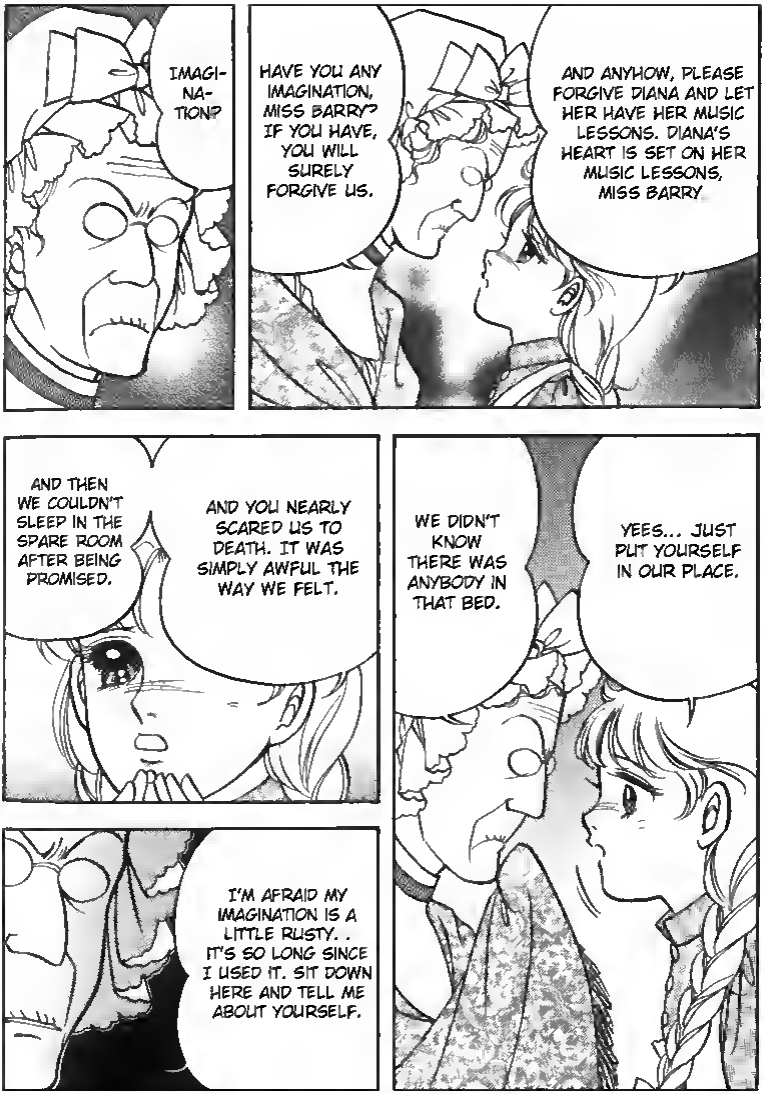
SOMETHING JUST FLASHES INTO YOUR MIND, SO EXCITING, AND YOU MUST OUT WITH IT.
OH, BUT THAT'S THE BEST OF IT.
IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO HEEDLESS AND IMPULSIVE, CHILD, THAT'S WHAT. YOU NEVER STOP TO THINK.
I'M GOING OVER TO DIANA'S PLACE.
Dash
YOU MUST LEARN TO THINK A LITTLE, ANNE, THAT'S WHAT.
THE PROVERB YOU NEED TO GO BY IS -LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP'- ESPECIALLY INTO SPARE-ROOM BEDS

YOUR AUNT JOSEPHINE WAS VERY CROSS ABOUT IT, WASN'T SHE?
SHE IS FAIRLY DANCING WITH RAGE AND SAYS SHE WON'T STAY.
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THEM IT WAS MY FAULT?
I'M NO TELLTALE, ANNE SHIRLEY.
ANYHOW I WAS JUST AS MUCH TO BLAME AS YOU.

ANNE SHIRLEY, YOU'D NEVER! WHY... SHE'LL EAT YOU ALIVE!
WELL, I'M GOING IN TO TELL HER MYSELF.
Knock
Knock
ANNE...
I'VE HAD PRACTICE IN CONFESSING, FORTUNA-TELY
DON'T FRIGHTEN ME ANY MORE THAN I ALREADY AM! I'D RATHER WALK UP TO A CANNON'S MOUTH
BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT, DIANA

COME IN.
I AM DIANA'S BOSOM FRIEND.
I'M ANNE OF GREEN GABLES...
WHO ARE YOU?
Gulp

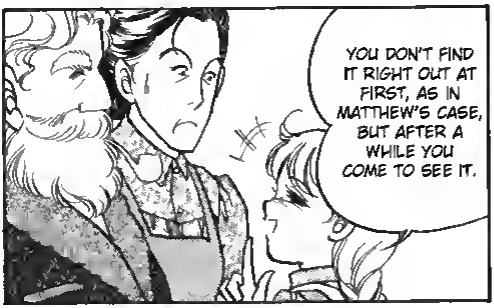

DIANA WOULD NEVER HAVE THOUGHT OF SUCH A THING. PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY ON HER!
THAT IT WAS ALL MY FAULT ABOUT JUMPING INTO BED ON YOU LAST NIGHT. I SUGGESTED IT.
CONFESS WHAT?
AND I'VE COME TO CONFESS, IF YOU PLEASE.
SHOULDN'T I BE ANGRY?
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW IT IS TO BE AWAKENED OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP, AFTER A LONG AND ARDUOUS JOURNEY, BY TWO GREAT GIRLS BOUNCING DOWN ON YOU.
...
I THINK YOU OUGHT TO FORGIVE US, MISS BARRY, NOW THAT WE'VE APOLOGIZED.

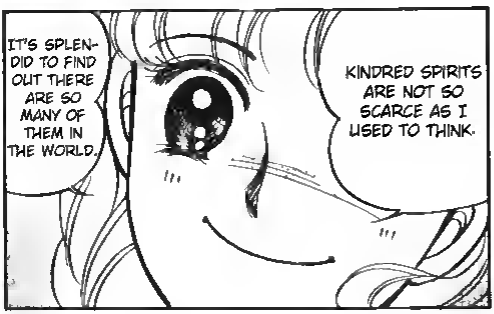

IMAGI-NA-TION?
HAVE YOU ANY IMAGINATION, MISS BARRY? IF YOU HAVE, YOU WILL SURELY FORGIVE US.
AND ANYHOW, PLEASE FORGIVE DIANA AND LET HER HAVE HER MUSIC LESSONS. DIANA'S HEART IS SET ON HER MUSIC LESSONS, MISS BARRY.
AND THEN WE COULDN'T SLEEP IN THE SPARE ROOM AFTER BEING PROMISED.
AND YOU NEARLY SCARED US TO DEATH. IT WAS SIMPLY AWFUL THE WAY WE FELT.
WE DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ANYBODY IN THAT BED.
YEES... JUST PUT YOURSELF IN OUR PLACE.
I'M AFRAID MY IMAGINATION IS A LITTLE RUSTY. . IT'S SO LONG SINCE I USED IT. SIT DOWN HERE AND TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF.

HMM, HMM.
I SUPPOSE YOU ARE USED TO SLEEPING IN SPARE ROOMS.
BUT JUST IMAGINE WHAT YOU WOULD FEEL LIKE IF YOU WERE A LITTLE ORPHAN GIRL WHO HAD NEVER HAD SUCH AN HONOR.
SHE IS DOING HER BEST, BUT IT IS VERY DISCOURAGING WORK. YOU MUST NOT BLAME HER BECAUSE I JUMPED ON THE BED.
MARILLA . . MISS MARILLA CUTHBERT IS A VERY KIND LADY WHO HAS TAKEN ME TO BRING UP PROPERLY.
IF YOU WILL FORGIVE DIANA AND STAY JUST AS LONG AS YOU MEANT TO IN AVONLEA.
BUT BEFORE I GO I DO WISH YOU WOULD TELL ME
HMM, HMM

I THINK PERHAPS I WILL IF YOU WILL COME OVER AND TALK TO ME OCCASIONALLY.
?
THERE IS A CONDITION FOR THE FORGIVE-NESS.

MISS BARRY WAS A KINDRED SPIRIT, AFTER ALL.


YOU DON'T FIND IT RIGHT OUT AT FIRST, AS IN MATTHEW'S CASE, BUT AFTER A WHILE YOU COME TO SEE IT.


IT'S SPLENDID TO FIND OUT THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM IN THE WORLD.
KINDRED SPIRITS ARE NOT SO SCARCE AS I USED TO THINK.

I've made up my mind to stay simply for the sake of getting better acquainted with that Anne-girl.
She amuses me, and at my time of life an amusing person is a rarity.

TRANSLATOR'S NOTES

Bingen on the Rhine

The poem Gilbert recites is a ballad written in 1850 by Caroline E. Norton. 'Bingen on the Rhine' is narrated by a German soldier who has been mortally wounded on the battlefield at Algiers. He dedicates his last words to his loved ones (his parents, his sister and brothers, his comrades, etc) in each verse and there's also one for the girl he loved. That's the verse Gilbert is reciting when he looks at Anne.

"There's another — not a sister; in the happy days gone by,

You'd have known her by the merriment that sparkled in her eye

Too innocent for coquetry, — too fond for idle scorning, —

O, friend! I fear the lightest heart makes sometimes heaviest mourning!

Tell her the last night of my life (for ere the moon be risen,

My body will be out of pain, my soul be out of prison), —

I dreamed I stood with her, and saw the yellow sunlight shine

On the vine-clad hills of Bingen, — sweet Bingen on the Rhine

Anne of Green Gables

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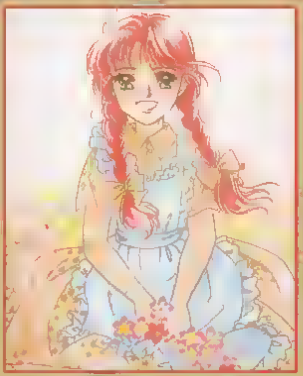

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